

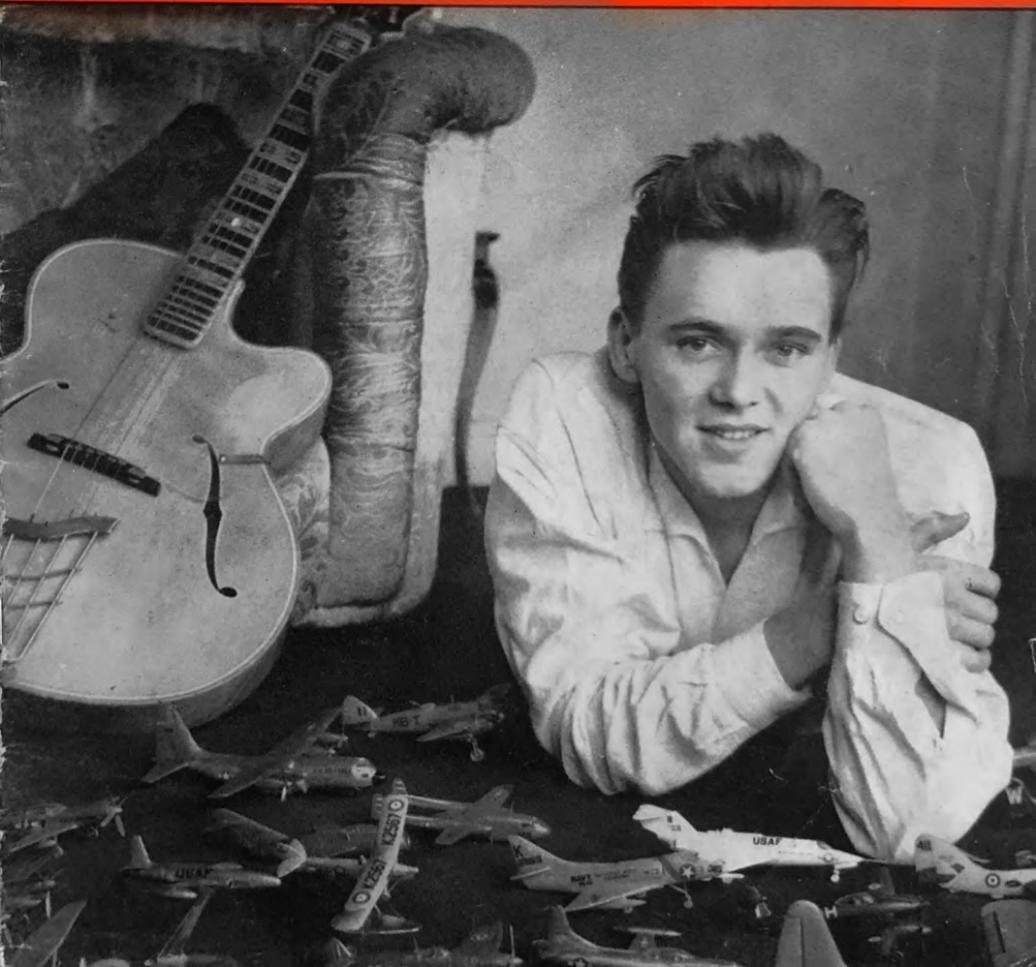
# POP

No. 6

## WEEKLY

ONE SHILLING

Week Ending 6th October



# THIS IS CLIFF!

Now and again letters come into the Pop office asking, pleading, begging, for us to tell the writers whether or not Cliff is all he's made out to be. They don't mean singing-wise. They all want to know whether Cliff is the happy guy he is supposed to be. Is he as polite as you read about? Is he kind? I'll tell you! I met Cliff some years back. I'd heard a lot about the guy. Half the people I met told me he was big-headed, the other half said he was a great fella!

So I got on my bike and went to see this lad who was knocking the charts and the female population sideways! Cliff arrived two minutes late. His first words were, "I'm very, very sorry, but I got held up in the traffic. Excuse me if I don't talk too much, but I've only just come from a show, and I'm pretty tired." Well, we started talking, and I tried to figure out why half of the folk I had met had said that Cliff was big-headed.

I even admit to trying to catch Cliff out. On one occasion, he knew that he had a good chance to appear at the London Palladium the next month, so I said, "I expect you'll be topping the bill at the Palladium soon, Cliff?" Cliff said quietly, "I HOPE to, but they may not think I'm good enough." As you can guess I felt pretty embarrassed after that reply! I wondered at this guy!

There he was, one of the hottest properties in show business hoppin' around me like I was the celebrity! Since that day, I have met Cliff on many occasions, and I can honestly say that he is the nicest guy to conduct an interview with if he is in a rush. Quite recently I met him on the set of his latest movie, "Summer Holiday". He came over to me, sat down, and just managed to say "Hi! Dave. How are you?" before the producer called him away.

After he'd been gone over half-an-hour, I decided to leave. I knew he was terribly busy on the film. The next day I was at home when the 'phone rang. Cliff's voice came over the wires. "Is that you? About yesterday, Dave. Please forgive me, but the producer wanted to go over some of the film. I couldn't find anyone to tell you how long I'd be, and when I did, you'd gone! You sure it's O.K.? Thanks a lot, Dave."

There's only one time I've ever seen Cliff when he was angry. One day he was asked to see a little girl in hospital. She was a fan of his, tho' he'd never met her. Being Cliff, he rushed from a show to the hospital—to find the news had leaked out to the press, who sent photographers for shots of Cliff talking to the girl. As Cliff said to me when I saw him later, "Honest, Dave, you'd think that they (the Press) would allow me some privacy with the kid. Still, I hear she's getting better now—and as soon as I get a spare minute I'll be over to see her—WITHOUT anybody taking pictures!"

THAT IS CLIFF!



# POP WEEKLY

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FIRST SERIES

ISSUE NO. SIX

Hi there!

Just can't let this week go by without mentioning the fantastic achievement of Billy overtaking the mighty Elvis and Cliff in the popularity charts. For weeks now Billy has been clinging doggedly to the tails of these two top dog giants, and now he's made it at last. The feat is all the more outstanding when one takes into consideration that both his rivals have new records on top of the charts. Congrats, Billy. Oh, and a word in your ear Bill. You'll be interested to learn that Ray Charles, your own fave, is only just out of the Top Twenty, and should be hitting the high spots very soon.

Thanks for your continued guidance, readers, in just what you want to see in "Pop Weekly". I've a heck of a job to satisfy you all, but I do my best. Notice the introduction of the full-page back page? . . . and the Fan Club listings in the classifieds? I feel sure that each respective fan club secretary will make use of this column, as the rates are extremely low.

Keep swingin'

*The Editor*

P.S. The pic chosen out of the bottom ten Pop Star 20 Chart this week features good-looker Dick Chamberlain. Well, it saves buying apples . . .

Great Britain's only Pop Star Chart!

## POP STAR TOP 20

Position	Artist	No. of Votes
1	BILLY FURY (3)	2,254
2	ELVIS PRESLEY (1)	1,908
3	CLIFF RICHARD (2)	1,873
4	ADAM FAITH (5)	1,020
5	THE SHADOWS (4)	960
6	JOHN LEYTON (6)	780
7	EDEN KANE (7)	600
8	JOE BROWN (17)	588
9	JET HARRIS (9)	553
10	HAYLEY MILLS (8)	516
11	R D CHAMBERLAIN (14)	480
12	SHANE FENTON (18)	468
13	HELEN SHAPIRO (13)	463
14	MIKE SARNE (15)	461
15	BRIAN HYLAND (—)	459
16	BOBBY VEE (10)	450
17	THE TORNADOS (—)	408
18	FRANK IFIELD (12)	401
19	RICK NELSON (20)	384
20	BRENDA LEE (11)	329

These artistes were voted the top stars of today by you. Whenever you write to "Pop Weekly", write the name of your three favourite stars in the top left hand corner of the envelope. Alternatively write your three favourite stars on a postcard, and send it to:  
**POP WEEKLY, HEANOR, DERBYSHIRE.**  
For this is the magazine that gives you the stars YOU want to read about, and every letter automatically constitutes a vote.





# ★ BRITAIN'S TOP THIRTY AMERICA'S TOP THIRTY

- 1 She's Not You (1)
- 2 It'll Be Me (2)
- 3 Telstar (8)
- 4 Roses Are Red (4)
- 5 I Remember You (3)
- 6 Things (5)
- 7 Sheila (12)
- 8 Don't That Beat All (9)
- 9 Breaking Up Is Hard To Do (6)
- 9 Sealed With A Kiss (7)
- 11 Locomotion (13)
- 12 You Don't Know Me (17)
- 13 Guitar Tango (11)
- 14 What Now My Love (19)
- 15 It Might As Well Rain (28)
- 16 Main Title Theme (14)
- 17 Reminiscing (21)
- 18 Will I What? (18)
- 19 Ballad of Paladin (16)
- 20 Pick A Bale Of Cotton (15)
- 21 It Started All Over Again (24)
- 22 Ramblin' Rose (—)
- 23 Spanish Harlem (25)
- 24 Some People (—)
- 25 Lonely (—)
- 26 Venus In Blue Jeans (—)
- 27 Dancin' Party (26)
- 28 Cry Myself To Sleep (—)
- 29 Blue Weekend (—)
- 29 Puff (—)

- Elvis Presley  
Cliff Richard  
The Tornados  
Ronnie Carroll  
Frank Ifield  
Bobby Darin  
Tommy Roe  
Adam Faith  
Neil Sedaka  
Brian Hyland  
Little Eva  
Ray Charles  
The Shadows  
Shirley Bassey  
Carole King  
Jet Harris  
Buddy Holly  
Mike Sarne  
Duane Eddy  
Lonnie Donegan  
Brenda Lee  
Nat 'King' Cole  
Jimmy Justice  
Carol Deene  
Acker Bilk  
Mark Wynter  
Chubby Checker  
Del Shannon  
Karl Denver  
Kenny Lynch

(By courtesy of Cash Box)

- |                            |                     |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Sherry                   | Four Seasons        |
| 2 Ramblin' Rose            | Nat 'King' Cole     |
| 3 Green Onions             | Booker T. & M.G.'s. |
| 4 Patches                  | Dickey Lee          |
| 5 Monster Mash             | Bobby Pickett       |
| 6 Let's Dance              | Chris Montez        |
| 7 Sheila                   | Tommy Roe           |
| 8 Alley Cat                | Bent Fabric         |
| 9 You Belong To Me         | Duprees             |
| 10 Lie To Me               | Brook Benton        |
| 11 You've Beat Me          |                     |
|                            | To The Punch        |
| 12 Teenage Idol            | Mary Wells          |
| 13 Venus in Blue Jeans     | Rick Nelson         |
| 14 Do You Love Me          | Jimmy Clanton       |
| 15 Locomotion              | The Contours        |
| 16 If I Had A Hammer       | Little Eva          |
| 17 Rinky Dink              | Peter, Paul & Mary  |
| 18 Beechwood 4-5789        | Dave 'Baby' Cortez  |
| 19 I Remember You          | The Marvelettes     |
| 20 What Kind Of Love       | Frank Ifield        |
|                            | Is This             |
| 21 Rain, Rain Go Away      | Joey Dee            |
| 22 She's Not You           | Bobby Vinton        |
| 23 Surfin' Safari          | Elvis Presley       |
| 24 Silver Threads and      | The Beach Boys      |
|                            | Golden Needles      |
| 25 Hully Gully Baby        | The Springfields    |
| 26 A Wonderful Dream       | The Dovesles        |
| 27 Party Lights            | The Majors          |
| 28 A Swingin' Safari       | Claudine Clark      |
| 29 Popeye (The Hitchhiker) | Billy Vaughn        |
| 30 Come On Little Angel    | Chubby Checker      |
|                            | The Belmonts        |

★★

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# DION TALKS -AND HOW!

This slim guy came hopping down the steps of the theatre where he had been rehearsing. "Hi! You're Dave, aren't you? Del Shannon told me to expect you. He said you're O.K. I hear you helped him with a song! Say, let's have a coffee, huh?" All this was said in the time it takes to read it—and this from the guy most of the British Press have labelled as "very quiet, not talkative, a job to get a word out of"! I always knew my ugly mug would achieve something—even if it's only scaring people into talking!

So we went and had a coffee. "What's all this about not talking to the Press, Dion?" I said. Dion shrugged, "Man, it's not that I won't talk. It's like the other day. There I was with about three Press guys, when bang! That was question No. 1! That was O.K. I answered it, and then, heck! The next guy sitting there asked me the same thing! I felt kinda stoopid saying the same answer, so what could I do? Still, I guess I'm not a very talkative guy. See, I get too concerned with my career.

"I want to improve my act and things like that. Del's the same as you probably know. When it comes to interviews I'm not the best, but I do try to give everyone a fair shake. By the way, how was Del when you saw him?" I laughed, "Last time I saw him he was singing in the hotel room, trying to scare the waiter into getting him a sweet sausage roll!" Dion grinned, "Sounds like Del, sure enough! By the way, I think Cliff Richard is just great! And that jazz guy Acker Bilk! He really can sing—and he's a great musician.

"Who's my favourite band? Over here I guess it's Ted Heath's. I reckon he really can swing. Back home they rave about the guy! He could stay in the States for the rest of his life and still be popular all the time! What do I think of English girls? Well, I guess I go along with Del there. They're some of the best I've ever seen.

"It amazes me how much work your artistes put into one appearance on TV. Back home there's not that much work put into one whole show! I guess it's a good thing.

"What kind of music do I like best? Man, that's a difficult question! I like twisting music! I like the blues, but only by good blues singers. Ray Charles is probably the best there is. My disc, *Runaround Sue* which did so well over here, is another example of the sort of beat I like. A kind of stomping that really gets in your blood!!! That swings!" As I got up to go Dion said quickly, "Was Del eating when you left him?" I nodded.

Dion grinned, "Guess I ought to give him a buzz, or he'll be eating for the end of the tour!"

To  
Pop Weekly  
Warm Wishes  
Del Shannon



## DAY OUT WITH DEL

I had never met Del Shannon but I knew his "record". Every disc since his million-seller *Runaway* had reached the Top Ten on both sides of the Atlantic. So I went along to see this guy—and made a friend for life!!! When I met him, or should I say saw him, he was rehearsing for a one-night stand. He clambered down from the stage. "Hi, Dave Cardwell? Sure pleased to meet you, man. Say let's go back to the hotel and grab some food, huh?"

Since I was starving as well, I gladly agreed. As we zoomed past the Mall, I said to Del, "What is the best thing about Britain in your opinion, Del?" He grinned, "I guess that the girls should be top of the list, Dave. I won't get anybody mad back home I hope, but let's say that the British girls are the best of the best."

As the taxi slid into the forecourt at the Savoy Hotel, I asked Del what he liked better here than back home, and he

laughed. "Easy to say, man, the differences in the journeys between each one-night stand over here. Over in the States it's not unusual for us to travel anything up to 700 miles between each theatre, Dave." The lift took us up to Del's suite, and I settled down in one of the plush arm-chairs.

Del grinned, "You know, Dave. I didn't get to bed until about two o'clock this morning." He picked up some papers, "Here's the tune that kept running thru my head. I haven't got a title for it yet, but it may be called "Like An Angel." I guess it could be my next release after *Swiss Maid*, my last disc. It's a great number!" I leaned over and picked up his guitar. "Since you reckon it's so great I s'pose I'd better hear it."

He looked down at his music, and started picking out the tune—and then MAN! He was away! Playing the old

guitar for all it was worth and singing this fantastic number which I predict will be one of his biggest hits if it's ever released! Halfway through the song, he stopped! "What's the matter?" I asked. "This line is a bit difficult to sing I guess", he replied. I glanced over the words which ran, "She had a kiss like an angel, walk like an angel—but it is not my angel." I looked up and said, "Try shortening 'It is not my angel' to 'it's not my angel'."

Del started again, "Man, you're right! That's made it a thousand times better." He started to sing, then stopped. "Hey, Dave, what about you singing with me? O.K., let's go!" And there we were, Del Shannon, and myself yodelling out this song! It was over three hours since I had met Del, and I had to say goodbye, but not before Del said, "You're the greatest! man! If ever you're near Grand Rapids, my home town, come and stay with me—and we'll have another sing-song!"

*Grateful thanks to Kaygee Publicity Consultants for their assistance with this article.*



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**TWELVE FABULOUS** real photos Elvis (2" x 3"), 1/6 plus 3d. post from Pop Weekly (E), Heanor, Derbys.

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## NEW BOOKS REVIEWED

### RADIO LUXEMBOURG'S BOOK OF THE STARS

One of the best pop books to be turned out for a long, long time is Luxembourg's Book of the Stars. Packed with over 350 pictures (many of them taken from the stars' own private photograph albums) it's a *must* for any pop-minded person. Every one of the features are written by the stars themselves and although none of them contain any great secrets that have any special value, they are all of *personal* value to the fans of these various artistes. Even if you buy the book only for the action shots, then man! It's still top entertainment on every page. My verdict? A *must*!

David T. Cardwell

### ALL ELVIS

Yet another book on the "king", Elvis, of course. Called "All Elvis" it's a Daily Mirror Publication, so naturally there's no shoddy work either on the pictures or the features. Unfortunately, I can't spy anything in the book that hasn't been said before, but the pix make up for this insignificance of the features. Many of them are shots of Elvis that are rare to these isles, and all up to top class standard. Perhaps, with luck, someone could have discovered something unknown about Elvis that may have come as a surprise shock to his many thousands of followers throughout this country; but no matter as the front page colour shot of El makes up for this. On the whole a very delightful book.

David T. Cardwell

# NEW TO YOU ★ JOHNNY DE LITTLE

He came strolling into my office this week, a short dark-haired guy, name of Johnny De Little, whose new disc out this week, *Lover*, is in my opinion, one of the best helpings of solid wax we've had dished up for some months! His handsome face creased into smiles when I told him this, and vibrant personality fairly oozed out of him. "Many of the older folk will recognise it as the standard but dressed up with a beaty string backing. The flip-side is another standard but—oh! the title is *You Made Me Love You* by the way—and this is also given a different backing, one which I think every one will like.

"Do I think it will get in the charts? I don't know. It's a good number, and I think it's commercial enough, plus having that little bit extra, but of course it's up to the record-buyers, they're the ones who decide." I broke in with "You seem to know a lot about show business life, Johnny. Where have you entertained before?" "Oh! that's easy to answer. You see," he explained (refusing my offer of a cigarette) "I have been entertaining the people at a club called the 'Caribbean' in Leeds.

"Then there's two other clubs, both cabaret, by the way, that I still appear at regularly, one in York and one in Leeds. Most of the people have got

to know me now, and they all say they'll buy my new record. Won't it be great if they do?" he said with a grin. "Be able to buy a new car and take your girl-friend for a drive in the country!" I remarked. Johnny surprised me by saying, "Can't do that anyway. I haven't got a girl-friend! I'm 24 now, but I don't feel I'm ready for marriage just yet, but that depends who the right female is.

"I like all girls, doesn't matter to me what their hair is like, colour I mean. Still, a lot of girls wrote to me when my first disc was released, *Not Guilty*. I hope they'll like my new one as much. I hope to be able to do some tours soon, and eventually get some acting experience. I want to get experienced in every side of show biz. Maybe one day I'll be as big as some of my favourite singers—Cliff, Elvis, and Ray Charles. But mind you, if and when I do an LP I shan't sing in the same style on all the tracks. I want to sing in every style there is, I guess" he said with a charming, sad, smile. "I'm asking a lot, but I hope the girls, and the guys, of course, will all buy my new disc. It will mean a heck of a lot to me."

So saying he departed through the door, leaving our office-girls dreaming on top of their typewriters!

# PILLOW FIGHT HOTS UP!!

Looks like the pop scene's pillow fight over *Send Me The Pillow You Dream On* is going to develop into a big, big battle—and the signs are that likeable, blond Frank Kelly, backed by the Hunters, is going to be there or thereabouts at the finish.

Frank, Fontana debut-artist, is the real-life country boy from the heart of Hampshire we introduced last week. His opposition: Russ Saito, American hit-maker Johnny Tillotson—and old mate Marty Wilde, who has put this Country-styled number on the "B" side of his last-fling single for Philips.

Says Frank: "It's quite a scrap and I'm enjoying it. Only the other day, Russ Saito and I called on music-publisher Max Diamond, whose firm handles the song, and belted into him with not-so-feathery pillows. As a gag, of course."

Listen in on a pop-chat between Frank and the Hunters and one name will crop up all the time. That's Brenda Lee. All of them rate her the absolute, positive, utter-end tops. And they all collect her records. Brenda, of course, records in Nashville, Tennessee, which is a "spiritual home" of C and W-loving Frank.

Said Frank: "I go for the real Country music so it's obviously helpful that I can soak up the atmosphere of the wide open spaces on my father's farm in Titchfield, Hampshire. But though this style of music is catching on so well, I think it has to be diluted a little to make it sufficiently commercial. And don't believe those theories that Country music is all sad and mournful—because there are some very cheery numbers going around."

There's a slight case of mistaken identity going on round the Hunters. They are NOT the original Hunters who whipped up quite a storm in the beat world a couple of years ago.

The Kelly Hunters were originally known as The Boppers. There were only three of them and they used to entertain old-age pensioners in Portsmouth. Then they became The Paramounts.

But the original Hunters, on the point of disbanding, asked The Paramounts to take over the name. A sort of memorial-stone group.

Says Frank Kelly: "Whatever name they work under, they're a great bunch of blokes. They've got a real feel for the kind of music I like singing . . ."

In the States, Johnny Tillotson has been inundated with pillows from fans. It's only a matter of time before Frank Kelly has to build an extension on his Hampshire farmhouse to store gifts from his fans.

## LOOK! CLIFF FANS!

Cliff Comb and Cass (Autographed)

Price 1/- each plus 3d. postage. Write:

POP WEEKLY, HEANOR DERBYS.

# ★ song of the week

JOE BROWN'S

## "A PICTURE OF YOU"

In the night there are sights to be seen,  
Stars shine like jewels on the crown of a queen,  
But the only sight I want to view,  
Is that wonderful picture of you.

On a street-car or in a cafe,  
All of the ev'ning and most of the day—  
My mind is in a maze, what can I do?—  
I still see that picture of you.

It was last summer I fell in love,  
My heart told me what to do,—  
I saw you there on the crest of a hill  
and I took a picture of you.

Then you were gone like a dream in the night,  
With you went my love—and my life,  
I didn't know your name what could I do?—  
I only had a picture of you.

By Courtesy of Michael Reine Music Pub. Co. Ltd.,  
22 Denmark Street, London, W.C.2



# PHOTO NEWS



1



3



6



2



4



5



7

- 1 **Eden Kane**, who sells discs by the million, and **Lionel Bart**, who earns dollar-jolly by the million, "caught" with **Sir Joseph Lockwood**, head of EMI.
- 2 At last with his own series on television, **Adam Faith** called in **Helen Shapiro**, whom he admires "greatly," to share a song or two in the first program.
- 3 **Bobby Vinton** stopped off in London for a few hours, saw the Tower, got drenched to the skin—and sang his new hit *Rain, Rain, Go Away* with more feeling than ever before!
- 4 **Carla** load of the shoulders on American Top Twenty star **Del Shannon**.
- 5 That's **John Leyton**, on the right, at a film studio party.
- 6 **Acker Bilk** decked out in prison garb for his movie, *Band of Thieves*—with some fine comedy business in it from trombonist **John Mortimer**. That's **Colin Smith** on trumpet, **Chubby Checker**, King of the Twist and creator of the *Popeye*, has been smilingly agreeing to "sign please" to crowds like this one all over the country.

**AMERICAN MAGAZINES**  
**MOVIEEEN, April, 1961 ("A") 2/4d.**  
 52 large pages. Articles and pics on Bobby Rydell, Elvis, Troy Donahue, etc. 100; U.S.A. pen pals listed in this issue.

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 2 West Street, Heanor, Derbys.

# POP Weekly News!

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 52 pages. Another Elvis Special issue (24 pages). Also great articles and pics on Bobby Vee, Frankie Avalon, Troy Donahue, Paul Anka, etc.

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 2 West Street, Heanor, Derbys.

## ELVIS - VAUGHAN CLASH!!

FRANKIE Vaughan told "Pop Weekly" editor Albert Hand how he'd met Elvis Presley, while in Hollywood. And it turned out it was more like a goal-mouth collision in a soccer match . . .

The scene: the studios where Frankie was making "Let's Make Love" with Marilyn Monroe and Yves Montand. Frankie, not before the cameras for a few moments, "spotted" Elvis standing quietly on one side of the set. A few moments later, Elvis had gone.

Frankie wandered outside, deciding to get a breath of fresh air. And he noticed that a game of football, American style, was in progress. He stopped to watch the battle for the ball (American style, oval-shaped).

Eventually, the ball came flying over in Frankie's direction. It curved an arc through the air. Frankie, unwisely, considering the shape of the ball, leaped up to head it away, British style.

And he collided. With Elvis. A slight crunch of bones.

"Hi, you're Elvis, aren't you?" said Frankie breathlessly.

"Yep, you're Frankie Vaughan, aren't you?" said Elvis breathlessly.

And that was about it. Frankie went breathlessly back to the studio. And Elvis went breathlessly back to his game of football—a favourite pastime of his.

Frankie, who last week ended his cabaret stint at the "Talk Of The Town" in London and who scored a big personal triumph on his recent "Sunday Night At The London Palladium," has no immediate plans for further filming.

His cabaret, television and recording engagements are keeping him so busy he hardly has time for his favourite hobby . . . fishing! Fishing—not angling for plugs!



PHOTO CAVALCADE

CLIFF RICHARD, MIKE SARNE, Mirrorpic.  
 BILLY FURY, Camera Press.  
 CAROL BEENE, Richie Howell.  
 DION, BOBBY VEE, Philip Gotlop.  
 ELVIS PRESLEY, Shots from "Kid Galahad", a United Artists Release and "G.I. Blues", a Hal Wallis production. A Paramount Picture.  
 BILLY FURY, Leslie A. Lee.

## MIKE'S BIG PUSH

MIKE SARNE dashed through the stage-door of the ball-room at Aylesbury. He had done the show, changed quickly and was anxious to make a fast get-away back to London.

About fifty fans dashed after him, urging him to dally awhile while they got a souvenir in the shape of an autograph, a button or a few handfuls of hair.

Mike sprinted into a lead. He got to his shiny new Mercedes car, jumped in, put his foot down . . . and NOTHING! The fans surrounded him. Mike was trapped.

But he organised them into a 50-gird-power shove to get the Mercedes started! They obliged gladly.

Said Mike: "Here am I trying to BELONG, so I buy a flashy car. Then the brute won't even start. I'm seriously thinking of buying a tandem so that I can take Billie Davis along behind me."

## FRENCH IDOL FOR BRITISH TV

JOHNNY HALLYDAY goes on stage weighing around ten stone nine. But comes off stage, weighing around ten stone five. That surplus poundage is worn off in an act of 45 minutes by sheer rock-happy energy—as British fans will be seeing soon.

Johnny, idol of the French teenagers, makes his first personal appearance in Britain—with a highlight booking for "Sunday Night At The London Palladium" on October 14th.

On the Continent, his discs all sell at least 200,000 and he already has two Gold Discs. He has recorded, too, in London and in Nashville, Tennessee.

His style of rock—some critics say it'll be "dated" here—is based on the early Elvis Presley and Little Richard. But he has an enormous Continental following and says, in good English: "I merely try to give the fans what they want."

Johnny's manager is his elder brother, Lee. And says Lee: "Johnny, as a kid brother, has to be looked after carefully. He has to have his proper rest and frequent holidays."

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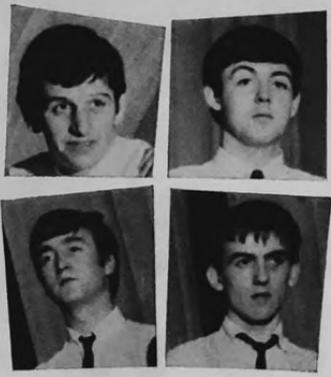
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# BILLY FURY FIGHTING FIT

## TREMENDOUS START TO AUTUMN TOUR

**BILLY FURY'S** autumn tour for Larry Parnes opened to riotous screams, howls and sheer solid applause at Guildford, Surrey, on Sunday—and few of his fans knew what a fight it had been to get Billy fit for the start of this exhausting ten-week series of one-nighters.

Measles—that was the illness that hit him at Great Yarmouth—and measles can be a nasty business for anybody used to an active life. Bill missed the last two weeks of the season at the Norfolk resort and spent the next two at his family home in Liverpool, just resting up and building up his strength. The doctor kept in close touch with him.

*Said Bill: "Luckily, I'm fit and rarin' to go now. But I've felt kinda low these past weeks. Anyway, this tour will keep me busy until the start of December, so I haven't got time to worry."*

Meanwhile, there are no further developments in selection of material for Bill's next film. He is exceptionally keen to make more movies and several vehicles for him have been suggested.

"But," said a spokesman, "no final decision has yet been made. But 'Play It Cool' has been tremendously successful at the box-office over all parts of the country and this has made us all the more determined that Bill's film star career will push on ambitiously next year."

## Ruby Partners Rusty Hood

**RUSTY HOOD**, gymnasium-owner who keeps the stars fit—people like Frankie Vaughan, Gary Miller and "Tarzan" Gordon Scott—has a new partner in his gym from the start of this week. Name of Ruby Murray, the only girl to get FIVE discs in the Top Twenty in ONE week.

Ruby and husband Bernard Burgess took up their partnership on Monday this week. Then, on October 15th, they open an eight-week tour as "Snow White" and "Prince Charming" respectively in "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs", opening at the King's, Southsea.

Said Bernard: "I'm keeping up with my exercises to be suitably streamlined for my part in the show. Ruby is keeping up to maintain her weight." Ruby is noted for her ability to eat mountains of "praties"—Irish for spuds—without putting on a single ounce.

Following "Snow White", Ruby and Bernie go into pantomime—now "Puss In Boots," not "Cinderella"—at the *Royalty, Chester*.

Footnote: Rusty Hood has also trained singing star Jill Day, recently highly publicised for throwing a nifty right hook in a London night-club!

**"ALL ELVIS"**, brand new publication. 5/- plus 8d. post. A Daily Mirror Book. From Pop Weekly (E5), Heanor, Derby.

## BOBBY DARIN plays Kraut!

**BOBBY DARIN** is going to shake everybody by his starring role in "Pressure Point", a Stanley Kramer production which has him as a loutish young man in the U.S. Nazi Party. It's probably the most hateful part he'll ever play.

Said Bobby: "It's a real savage role. It's difficult to find a single thing in favour of this roughneck guy who just hates . . . and HATES. Then he goes on and on until he kills an old man."

Could this sort of image spoil Bobby's world-wide following for his pop singing? According to studio executives, he literally begged for the part. He realised it was bitterly controversial but he wants, more than anything, to tackle every single side of the acting business.

Explained Bobby: "People tried to talk me out of it. But I figured that a real nasty part can get you talked about more than a goody-goody part."

## JET BLASTS TO TOP

**JET HARRIS** speaks: "I must admit I've had doubts in the early stages about whether I should have left the Shadows. There were moments when it seemed very risky—especially when I've seen how well the Shadows are doing . . ."

Those doubts have now gone. Jet's early stage appearances as a single have given him enormous confidence. And in a wide variety of venues, too.

Recently, he appeared on television in Holland. Result: mobbings after the show and a producer begging him to return for three further dates.

Straight from there, he went to Scotland. Result: more mobbings and sell-out successes in five different towns in the far North.

Monday this week, Jet started his all-Britain tour with Little Richard and Sam Cooke. That ties him up until the end of October.

But he confided: "I'm still mad keen to tackle a really good film part. No, I've no experience of acting . . . but I DO think I'd settle into the life fairly easily. But it's got to be a good tough role, something that will make the fans sit up and take notice."

# READERS WRITE

... BUT ARE NOT ALWAYS!

LET US HEAR YOUR VIEWS.

Address your letters to: *The Editor*  
POP-WEEKLY, Heanor, Derbyshire

## Deaf Dave!

Surely you are wrong when you say Elvis clears his throat in *She's Not You*! I got the impression that he was humming.

Anyway if he is clearing his throat he certainly does it in tune!

Carol Steele (Bradford)

In your article on Elvis in this week's "Pop Weekly" the writer said that if you listen carefully you can hear Elvis clear his throat in the middle of *She's Not You*. Well, listen a bit more carefully and you will hear that the "cough" is actually Elvis humming, and he is doing so *all* the way through Floyd Cramer's solo. Elvis would *Never* cough or clear his throat in the middle of a record. *Never!*

Miss Elliott (Liverpool 25)

*How dare you slam Elvis as having faults!!* I have sat at parties and watched girls pass away—when El 'coughs', 'chokes', 'phoos' and 'splutters'. How is El supposed to sing without Breathing!!

"Flat 1", Eastbourne  
*Ed—Dozens of letters were received written in a similar vein.*

## Big 'Ead Ed.

In the Elvis article (No. 4), Mr. Hand states on some previous discs El can be heard to breathe. Does he have to hold his breath while cutting a disc? How many other pop singers are also heard to breathe? Why just pick on Elvis?

On behalf of many angry Elvis fans  
Gillian Grew (Staffs.)  
*Editor—(on behalf of Dave and himself)*  
*Why doesn't somebody keep our big mouths shut?*

## Tyrant Bryant?!

In Pop Weekly No. 4, Peter Bryant says that Helen Shapiro gets a terrific amount of plugging. What nonsense, she gets no more than any other artiste, in fact sometimes less. What about the plugging Louise Cordet gets on one record. And people like Mike Sarne. But the one thing that really gets my back up is the plugging Elvis gets for songs like *She's Not You* (Rubbish in my opinion). He just grunts it.

R.C. (Bournemouth)

Dear Editor,

In Pop Weekly No. 4 I think Peter Bryant did his best to insult Helen Shapiro. But I too have seen Helen in person and I think *she* is the greatest.

Peter said that Helen had backgrounds to all her records and I think it's time he got his ears syringed.

*You Don't Know* was Helen's first hit and it has no background.

Also her first EP got into the EP charts and Helen is the first female singer to do this. Helen also got runner-up position to Connie Francis in being the *World's Best Female Singer* so if Brenda Lee is that good why didn't she beat Helen?

Cora Hall (Co. Durham)

*Editor—Fly away Peter—Like quick!*



# DELIGHTFUL DEENE

It was a cold, wet and flippin' miserable day. One of those days when you don't feel like doing any work. The door to my office opened, and a young pretty girl popped her head around the corner. "Hallo, there!" she said. "I'm Carol Deene, remember me?" Suddenly I felt like doing some work—such as interviewing Carol! "How are things going, Carol?" I said. "Oh! It's marvellous, David! I have a guest spot in the Acker Bilk film, I've had lots of tours and things like that offered me, but my manager has turned down nearly all the one-night stands.

"My voice still hasn't reached its peak, but when I'm more experienced I shall be doing intricate ballads. Most of my work is on disc or TV at the present. Tell everyone I was very thrilled by the success of my disc *Some People*. I didn't think it would have as much success as it

did with two other versions in the charts. What's that? United States? Yes, I do hope to go over there in the not-far-distant future.

"There is one thing" she said. "I don't have much time for boys these days. I do see one or two occasionally but not as many as I used to." She looked serious when I mentioned about her first bid for success, when she was the "mystery star" on "Juke Box Jury." She went on, "As you know it was the worst treatment that they have ever given to a disc on the panel. I got one thousand letters of sympathy, which I replied to personally.

"I can't thank anyone enough for what they have done. I hope to be able to show them that I'm worth their sympathy, and that I can sing!" You know, after Carol left, that weather outside had changed! The sun was shining.

# MIKE LANDON

By far the best television programmes for handsome guys are the cowboy series. It appears to me from the letters we get that nearly every lady in Britain watches the Westerns! If a poll were taken to find out who drew the most votes from the ladies, I couldn't tell you who would be top—but I'd have an even bet that Jesse Cartwright alias Michael Landon, of "Bonanza", would be in the top three placings. WHY? Listen, O People, to these words of wisdom from just one reader. "I think Michael Landon is the most handsome, athletic man I've yet to see the better of. His face is perfection alone. He has that olde world charm that makes me want to kiss the TV screen!"

I don't quite agree with her as regards the TV screen, but that's beside the point! What are Michael's interests? An interview in the "Movie Life" gives us some clues. "I like the energetic way of keeping fit. Fencing, baseball, and learning judo. When I was picked for the role in "Bonanza" I guess I thought it would be easy. Man! how wrong can a guy get? In one scene I was supposed to be stalking an outlaw. He was hiding in this alley between two of the studio-built Western stores. My part there was to run along the 'boardwalk' so that he would hear me coming, but instead of running straight around the corner into his bullets, I had to dive full-length into the space between the two stores, twisting in the air as I did so, plus drawing my pistol, and shooting the guy before I hit the ground.

"Brother! you oughta try it! I had to do the same scene over and over again until the director was satisfied and was I sore!" What is Michael's chief complaint about playing the part of a cowboy? "Ah guess that's pretty easy! The first time I'd been picked for a part where I had to ride a horse! All the other guys did it so easy, so I reckoned there couldn't be nothing to it! So I tried riding at a gallop. Man! It was weeks before I could sit down!" I guess Michael realises by now that life isn't a bed of roses—neither is a hard saddle!



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# POP SHOP TALK



Didja realise that **Pretty Jenny**, out right now, is Jess Conrad's first disc release of 1962? Reason for the apparent oversight is that he has been so busy filming . . . **Mark Wynter**, now 19, says he doesn't want a car until he's 21. Then he plans to get a good 'un . . . **John Leyton** lined up for "Thank You Lucky Stars" on October 13th . . . And **Little Richard** and **Dion** are on the same confirmed bill . . .

Quote from the twelve-year-old twins of **Marion Ryan**; "Mum's discs are all right but she's really a bit of a square." . . . **Chubby Checker's** birthday party celebrated prematurely by two dozen fans at East Ham . . . Surely bandleader **Billy Vaughn** is the sleepest million-disc seller (*Sail Along Silvery Moon* sold 4½ million) ever. He just drops in the studios (as he dropped in London recently) every so often, otherwise sits and dreams on his porch by the swimming pool . . . **Carol Deene**, doing so well as disc-star and deejay, has a father who sings Crosby-style in the local clubs up in Yorkshire . . .

Yet another unlikely disc star: **Harry H. Corbett**, star of BBC TV's "Steptoe and Son", and a fine actor who has had over 100 top, straight and fearsome roles on telly in six years . . . **Pye** is his label and *Junk Shop* the disc . . . King of Latin-American music, **Xavier Cugat**, due in London in November for "Sunday Night At The London Palladium" on November 11th. But he's NOT a Latin-American, he's a Spaniard . . . **Norrie Paramor** will meet up with **Cliff Richard**, **The Shadows** and **Frank Ifield** in New York on his round-world tour boosting British artists and records . . .

Great for **Mr. Acker Bilk**; his placing as favourite solo instrumentalist in the "Billboard" American deejay poll—and he was the most-played solo instrumentalist in the States. *Stranger On The Shore* did the trick . . .

New EMI signing **Nicky Hilton** penned his name to his contract right on his 16th birthday . . . **Bobby Vinton** now definitely returning to Britain to star in a pop musical film, **Milton Subotsky's** "Vote For Me" . . .



**Adam Faith** admitting that **Lonnie Donegan** was his first-ever show business idol . . . Look in the directors' box at **Leyton Orient Football Club** and you'll probably see **Arthur Askey**, **Cliff Richard** and **Dave King**. **Leslie Grade** and **Bernard Delfont** are directors of the club . . .

If **Cliff Richard** accepted every invitation he gets to do a charity show, he'd never, not never no-how, have time to do his ordinary work. At least 500 applications come in every year . . .

**Vince Edwards**, alias "Dr. Ben Casey", has his "Vincent Edwards Sings" album out here via Brunswick—it's been up as high as five in the American best-sellers . . .

**John Leyton**, back for his fan-club concert last Sunday, said: "It's wonderful to meet up with my fan-friends again" . . . **Danny Williams** to be guest star in **Mike Sarne's** pantomime, "Babes In The Wood" at the Grand, Southampton . . . **Billy Fury**, just about fit again after his measles outbreak, looking forward to more filming early next year . . . **Cliff Richard**, now in America, has many friends among the U.S. pop tops.

In **The Shadows** feature last week we said that **The Shadows** only played three tracks on their new E.P. whereas in fact they play four!

# AMERICAN LETTERGRAM

It's made it—**Frank Ifield's** / *Remember You* has hit the Top Twenty here and now the offers are a-buzzin' from American agents for his services in person and on TV . . . **Fight-crazy Frank Sinatra** had the **Patterson-Liston** championship scrap piped into his own sitting-room television set and paid around 3,000 dollars for the pleasure . . .

Funny thing: **Bobby Rydell** gets hit after hit here—something like 16 on the run—yet he doesn't seem to mean much your side. Maybe his latest *The Cha-Cha-Cha* will do the trick . . . **Britain's Roy Castle** burning up the TV wavelengths here and what a swingin' singer the guy is . . . **The Platters**, still big after seven years in the biz, are back with their guiding light and manager, **Buck Ram** . . . **Tommy Roe's** new single is *Suzie Darlin'*, so he's switched his affections from *Sheila* . . . Excitement is mounting about the proposed **Kenny Ball** visit here, following his trip to Australia . . . And, on the other side, **Gene Pitney**, now one of our most promising singer-composers, can't wait to get back to London and a glass or two of your bitter beer . . .

Huge-selling album here is "I'll Walk With God" by the late, great **Mario Lanza** . . . We think the organ sound is going to be the big thing in pop singles for the next few months or so . . . **Barry Gordon**, new Cadence signing, is just 13 years of age. His single: *You Can't Lie To A Liar*. Yet he was on disc back in 1954 with *Nuttin' For Christmas!*

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# DISCUSSION

Don't the weeks fly by? And don't the discs come flying out of the Companies? Stop and think just how many discs are released each week, and then try to bear in mind how important it is for one particular disc to make an immediate impact if it is to become a Topper of the 10, 20 or even 30!

Terrifying, eh? I think fewer, but better quality discs would sharpen a healthy competition AND give artists a fairer crack of the whip. Even so, some A & R men DO care very much how they present their artists.

You'll like this, — I do. So much, that I award it my

★★★ **BOUQUET** ★★★★★★  
★ *Swiss Maid* on London brings ★  
★ Del Shannon double-quick on the ★  
★ heels of his *Cry Myself To Sleep* ★  
★ release. Here we have a well- ★  
★ produced disc, with the romantic ★  
★ atmosphere of love in the Swiss ★  
★ Alps neatly captured by just the ★  
★ right amount of echoed yodelling, ★  
★ and a fascinating backing by organ ★  
★ and guitar. Del makes the most of ★  
★ this lilting composition which, in ★  
★ turn, will make you want to hear it ★  
★ again and again—especially if you ★  
★ like a little bit of wistful nostalgia ★  
★ in the modern idiom. The bouquet ★  
★ is for performance, backing and ★  
★ nicely balanced production. AND, ★  
★ with your help, for a hit! ★  
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

You will like the production by Marty Wilson and Bill Ramal of Gary Criss's "My Little Heavenly Angel" on Stateside. Here is Gary's follow up to "Our Favourite Melodies"; a medium ballad with string and rhythm accompaniment which has the right romantic touch for this love ditty—and Gary's romantic treatment will appeal. Here is a nice balance between singer and orchestra, allowing us to appreciate both—as we should be able to do for our money!

Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear! Going to the other end of the scale is "You Can't Lie To A Liar" on London. Kitty Lester, of "Love Letters" fame, has been ill-served here by her A & R man, who strikes me to be "gimmick-conscious"; a jangling backing, which includes a variation of the "Love Letters" piano, "Don't That Beat All"-type fiddles and an insistent drum, does nothing to help a dull song or Miss Lester herself, who is strangely indistinct on quite a few of her words. I find no charm here and I'm doubly sorry because of her forthcoming personal appearances in this country. Perhaps that's why I didn't award my brickbat; I would prefer to give a girl a bouquet! Better luck next time, Miss Lester.

And it's "Better Luck Next Time" for Johnny Angel on Parlophone. Only he could well have the luck THIS time. Johnny's been out of that elusive commodity in the past, but this pleasant number of "hopeful romance" gives him the chance to exploit his personality to advantage, against a light, medium-paced backing. I think you'll like it.

For those who like the drive, force and rock of Little Richard, his "He Got What He Wanted" on Mercury will be a hit. Here is an early Master of Rock, back on the scene after a long break, with one of the furious, driving numbers we have come to expect from him. It is a good disc; full-blooded backing, well orchestrated and an exhausting, clean-cut performance from Little R. I just wonder whether his popularity remains strong enough to put this type of disc back at the top? Richard fans unite!

Johnny de Little's off-beat version of the oldie, "Lover" on Columbia, is one of the most maddeningly fascinating discs I've heard for some time. Fascinating in that I just couldn't take my ear away from it—I had to play it three or four times off the trot! Man, it's got the lot—so much, that I quite forgot the song itself! It's gimmick-ridden and should make a good "conversation piece". There's the die-hard heavenly-chorus, a touch of falsetto, a snatch of Mathis, a bit of Darin and a comedy-chorus replying to the lyric! Well thought out, well recorded—but was it really worth all that trouble? I doubt it. Interesting L.P. track, that's all; but, like I said, it HAS a fascination!

But Roy Orbison is. His "Workin' For The Man" on London has the rhythm and sound of the "chain-gang" type of work song, with Roy giving it drive and personality. Pleasant listening but hardly strong enough for total success.



Right! I've got my suit of armour on, so you can pelt me with your old discs if you disagree with my

## BRICKBAT

Which I fling fair and squarely at The Square Pegs and *Love Me With All Your Heart*, on Decca. Music for squares in a Victorian drawing-room with the pom-pom-pom of a piano as played by Uncle Jack; the very stiff-upper-lip, scattato, lusty singing of the male group, who give no indication that they understand or believe the love lyric. On this disc The Square Pegs are aptly named. You can almost see them standing in a straight line; moustaches twirling, straw-hats clasped to their chests! If that's the picture they wanted to conjure up—then, success! But they really needn't have bothered, as far as I'm concerned. It's not disc entertainment.

I've enjoyed the discs this week. A great variety—interesting and unusual and downright pleasing—that's the way I like it. And I hope it's the same next week. See you then?

'Bye for now.

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# SIZZLING SARNE

OH! Oh! Oh! What a lovely day!" yodelled Mike Sarne, gazing out of the window into a blinding sheet of rain! He turned away from the window, and said, "I'm usually a pretty happy kind of a bloke! I mean, things like rain don't bother me much, tho' the way some people act you'd think it was the end of the world.

"I've been pretty surprised I can tell you, at the number of letters I've had from the female population over my TV documentary dancing programme, 'Do You Come Here Often?' Oh! Congratulations on the 'Pop-Weekly' by the way, it's very good.

"As far as song-writing goes, I've just completed a song for John Leyton, and one for Billie Davis. I have written some songs that may be used on an album in the future. By the way, David, I have got an album coming out, tho' not until November-ish.

He flicked a lighter thoughtfully and said, "I'm glad this business I had about packing up show biz is all settled now. I've got quite a few TV offers—and I'll be giving you some news shortly on what's going to happen." He looked aghast when I suggested having a drink. "What? When I've got all that fan mail to reply to? Cheek!" He laughed and said, "Say that once more, and I'll tell you to 'Come Outside!'"

## SINCERE THANKS...

To everyone for voting me  
No. 1 in the Popularity Poll  
for the first time in  
my career.



# WHAT MAKES ELVIS TICK?

When some guy makes the scene like Elvis did, with a bang and a flash that knocks other artists cold, and sets people all over the world talking, then you can be certain that every critic within miles is gonna find out what makes him tick. Nine times out of ten, they are wrong! In the case of El, practically everybody has found some reason for his unique successes. Some say he has so much luck in the charts, because he is very handsome! Some say that it's because he is unpredictable on records.

Many claim that it's because of his films, although how they account for his fame before he made a film, they don't say. Many British critics dig up the line that it's because we've never seen him in this country—that he is such a misty, legendary character who we one day might meet.

If it's not any of the points I've mentioned—What Is It? Is it all the facts combined? If so, look at it this way. Cliff is handsome (like Elvis). Cliff has talent (like Elvis). Cliff makes good films (like Elvis). Cliff is almost as unpredictable on disc (Again like Elvis). Cliff is internationally famous (like Elvis). Yet time and time again Elvis beats Cliff into the charts! WHY? WHY? WHY?

Well, if you compare what I've just said about Cliff with the points I mentioned earlier about Elvis, you'll find only one difference. That is that Elvis has never visited this country! But surely, tell me, you ardent Elvis fans! Is that the one reason why you buy so many Elvis records—the reason why you'll go to see an Elvis movie five or six times, and travel miles to see one of his other older films?

I say NO! NO! NO! and again NO! Perhaps you'll help me. Write in to me and tell me why you do so much for the Golden Guy! Tell me if you can, what is the one main appeal of Elvis, for you! The one that actually spurs you into buying his records, seeing his films, and making him the No. 1 Personality throughout the world! Maybe then I'll be able to tell you what the main majority appeal of the man is. His looks, his voice, his films, his unusual recordings, or because he hasn't visited Britain. Write to me now, and in our eighth edition of "Pop-Weekly" I'll give you the one fact, if that can be done, why Elvis is—ELVIS! Last letters and cards in by Wednesday the 10th of October to

D. T. Cardwell, Features Editor,

POP WEEKLY LTD.,

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**POP** WEEKLY

*H. WHITE*  
**NUMBER SIX**

Week Ending 6th October

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